"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 9.

## HARTFORD, KENTUCKY, OCTOBER 31, 1883.

NO. 44.

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Court begins fourth Mondays in May and November, and continues four weeks each

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Beaver Dam-1. H. Baker, Judge, courts first Saturday in January, April, July and October, S. P. Taylor, Marshai. Cromwell-P. W. Glistrap, Judge, see Saturday in January, April, July and O ber. W. T. Tiiford Marshal. Ceraivo—Henry Tinsley, Judge, second Saturday in January, April, July and October, Vacant, Marsnal.

Rockport—J. C. Jones, Judge, vacant Marshai, Courts held first Saturdays in January, April, July and October, Rosine—S. D. Morgan, Judge, Jas. W. Tay-tor, Marshal, H. W. Lewis, beputy, Courts held first Saturday in January, April, July and October.

### JUSTICES COURTS. PORDSVILLE.

J.N. Moorman Mar. 2 June 2 Sept. 4 Dec. 7 C. L. Fields, Mar. 6 June 6 Sept. 6 Dec. 6 R. A. Stevens, Mar. 9 June 8 Sept. 19 Dec. R. Duncan, Mar. 13 June 13 Sept. 13 Dec. 1. W. M. Autry, Mar. 16 June 16 Sept. 18 Dec. CRONWELL.

1.. Arbuckle, Mar. 19 June 19 Sept. 20 Dec. 20
Juo P. Morton 17 18 19 19 CONSTABLES.

CONSTABLES.
Fordsville - J. W. Payne, Post - office ddiress, Fordsville.
Buford - J. H. Sapp.
Hartford - John E. Bean, Post-office Hartford, Ky.
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Rosine - P. W. Taber, Post-office, Sulphur Springs. Springs. Cromwell—S. , Leach, Post-office Crom-

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M. E. Church Sauth—Services: third Sunday and Sunday night and fourth Sunday night in each month—Rev. R. C. Alexander, Pastor Methodist Episcopal (colored).— Services svery Sanday morning and night. Sabbath School at 9 A. S.—Rey. Isaac Horton, Pastor, Apita Raptist Church (colored).—First and Third Sundays at 1 A. N. smd 7½ P.

LODGE MEETINGS. A. Y. M. HARTFORD LODGE, No. 156.

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E. D. GUFFY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW OFFICE IN SHERIFF'S OFFICE. Hartford, Kentucky.

Touch Not, Taste Not, Handle Not BY R. CAMPBELL.

Touch not, taste not, least you fall, Nor be a bottle holder; Or if induced to touch at all,

Then touch it with a bowlder Touch it not except to break, Its contents bent on spilling;

Touch it as you would a snake With fleree intent of killing. Taste if not whoer's you be,

Whatever be your station ;

The cobra de capello.

Twill bring you naught but misery, And pain and degradation. Handle not the fearful thing. You thoughtless, silly fellow It has a tooth that can outsting

SAVED BY A SCRATCH.

An Engineer who Obeyed Orders

A group of men stood near the ticket office windows at one of the railroad point, and who has the whole road undepots Thursday morning. One of der his eye. If they don't obey to the them had just bought a paper of a news. least tittle their orders it is destruction boy, and was glancing over its columns "Another accident on the Buffalo & tell you, we pulled out in good shape Southwestern Road," he said, and com- on this run, and easily reached the first menced reading the headlines aloud station in the time alloted to us. As Those who stood around him listened we stopped there, the boy ran alonside with deep interest, indulging in such with the telegram, which ne handed to comments as "Tut, tut, infamous, No- the engineer. The next moment I heard body to blame, of course."

such an accident is possible should be 'Tell Williams to have the message tried for murder." This in a tone of repeated. There's a mistake.' The indignation from a middle-aged travel- boy dashed off. In ten minutes he

prominent railroad officer, in another ond message up as he spoke, Markthan usual, and was himself absorbed ter perplexity in the expression of his in the morning paper.

dent on the Buffalo & Southwestern?" His lips moved as if he were calculat-"Just finished reading it," he repiled, ling chances, and his eye suddenly quailpushing the paper from him and light- ed, as if he saw death at the end of the ing a cigar. "Sad affair, sad affair."

ion that the officers of a road where ask him what was the matter, and such an accident is possible should be what he was going to do. 'I'm going trie 1 for murder."

said, "but I never could believe that stant we rushed out of the station and they gave the subject much thought, oashed through the low-lying farms at Why, instead of being startled at such "Put in more coal," said Markley, of trains running yearly on each road, the steam guage; his lips closely shut, with but a minute to spare between safety and destruction, the safety of telegraph clerks, brakemen, men of were nearing Dufreme, the next stasubject to every kind of mood and disease and temper. The engineer takes watch half a minute too fast; the flagman falls asleep, and the train is dashed into ruin. It is not the accident

that it is to be wondered at; it is the escape that is miraculous." "I presume this conclusion is the result of your long connection with the

business of railway management?" "Not exactly; although my experwhich occurred a good many years ago At least we myst stop at Defreme. He Dr. Foord's Tonic Cordial is a splendid happened to be an eye-witness to the The little town approached. As the Read the following letter from a well-

precious I will tell you about it." "Let's hear it, by all means." years old, and by no means a sociable in the coal at intervals, as he bade fellow. He was my ideal of a brave, me. skillful, thoroughbred engineer, and I 'I'd have done nothing of the kind. hero. He was not a married man, was mad.'

the hills, mounted literally on the iron his eye going from the gauge to the horse. So I became an amateur fire- time-piece with a steadines; that was man and liked it exceedingly, for the excitement more than compensated for gleam of insanity would have been the rough work I was required to do. But there came a time when I got my fill of excitement. Mrs. Markley one day formed a little plan, which seemed to give her a good deal of happiness. It was her coaches talking, reading, smoking, unson's birthday, and she wanted to go the hold of one man, whom I now down to Philadelphia on his train, without letting him know anything about by his look that he remembered their it, and there purchase a present for him. lives were in his hand. He glanced at She took me into her confidence, and the clock. 'Twenty miles,' he mutterhad me assist. I arranged the prehm- ed. Throw on coal, Jack. The fire to stay. inaries and got her on the train with-

of innocent deception she was practicing on her son. She enjoined me again and again not to tell Silas; and then I left and took my place in the cab. It was a midsummer day, and the weather was delighful. The train was neither an express nor an accommodation, but one which stopped at the principal stations on the route. On this occasion it was run by telegraph, as there were two special trains on the road that afternoon, and the greatest caution had

to be observed." "Is it difficult to run a train by telegraph?" asked the reporter. "No; not difficult. The engineer has simply to obey the instructions which

he receives at each station." "But if he should happen to think the instructions not right?

"Happen to think! He's no business to think at all. When the trains run by telegraph, the engineers are so many machines in the hands of one controller, who directs them all from a central to the whole. Well, as I was about to a smothered exclamation from Mark-"I tell you the officers of a road where ley. 'Go back,' he said to the boy. came flying back. 'Had it repeated.' A representative of the Herald he panted, 'Williams is storming hanced to overhear these words. He at you. Says there is no mistake, and turned away and sought the office of a you'd best get on.' He thrust the secwas at his post at a much earlier hour a minute. There was dismay and utthin face as he looked at the telegram "Did you see the account of the acci- and then at the long train behind him.

calculation. I was watching him with "I just heard a man express the opin- considerable curiosity. I ventured to to obey,' he replied curtly. The official leaned back in his chair The engine gave a long shrick of and looked thoughtful. "I have some- horror that made me start, as if it were times heard people talk like that," he Markley's own voice. The next in

that I am not amazed at the security 'We are going very fast,' Markley. He of them. Just think of it. Thousands did not answer. His eye was fixed on

'More coat,' he said. I threw it in. The fields and houses these trains depending on conductors, began to fly past but half seen. We every grade of intellect, their brains tion. Markley's eye went from the gauge to the face of the time-piece and back, He moved like an automaton. had." a glass of liquor; the conductor sets his There was little more meaning in his

'More,' he said, without turning his

I took up the shovel, hesitated. the rate of sixty miles an hour?" 'Co.d.'

I was alarmed at the stern, cold rigience has certainly strengthened and idity of the man. His pallor was beconfirmed my opinious. An incident coming frightful. I threw in the coal, made me feel as I do in the matter. I had told me that was the next balt. medicine for children as well as adults. whole affair. If your time is not too first house came into view the engine known citizen of Syracuse: sent out its shrick of warning; it grew louder, louder. We dashed into the "Well, when I was a youth of nine- street, up to the station, where a group teen I lived with my parents in a Penn- of passengers waited and passed it sylvania town. I had a taste for rail- without the halt of an instant. I caught roading, and a boyish ambition to be- a glimpse of the appalled faces of the come a railroad engineer, although I waiting crowd. Then we were in the had been educated for lottier pursuits. fields again. The speed now became During my college vacation I lounged literally breathless; the furnace glared about the station almost constantly, red-hot. The heat, the volocity, the making friends with the train men and terrible nervous strain of the man beespecially with an engineer named Silas fore me seemed to weigh the air. I Markley. I became much attached to found myself drawing long stertorious this man, notwithstanding he was forty breaths, like one drowning. I heaped

looked up to him as something of a interrupted the reporter. 'The man but lived alone with his old mother. I I did it because I was oppressed by was a frequent visitor to their house, an odd sense of duty, which I never and I think they both took quite a had in my ordinary brain-work. Since fancy to me in their quiet, undemon- then I have understood how it is that strative way. When Markley's fire- dull, ignorant men, without à spark of man left him I induced him to let me enthusiasm, show such heroism some take his place during the remnant of times as soldiers, eugineers, captains of boyish whim, but he finally yielded, thing than sheer bravery, to my notion. and I was in great glee. Tue fact was, However, I began to be of your mind, that in my idleness and the overwork. sir, that Markley was mad, laboring ed state of my brain, I craved excite- under some frenzy from drink, though of hickory nuts. ment as a confirmed drunkard does I had never seen him touch liquor. He Once he glanced back at the long train sweeping after the engine with a headlong speed that rocked it from side to side. One could imagine he saw the hundreds of men and women in the conscious that their lives were all in strongly suspected to be mad. I knew

out being noticed by Markley, who, of course was busy with his engine. The something in the face of that man that Ky, says: Brown's Iron Bitters relievable.

ward and shook him by the shoulder. 'Markley,'I shouted,'you are running this train into the jaws of death.' 'I know it,' he replied quietly.

'Your mother's aboard the train.' 'My God!' He staggered to his feet But even then he did not remove his eye from the gauge. 'Make up the fire.' commanded, and pushed in the 'I will not.'

'Make up the fire, Jack,' very quiet-'I will not. You may murder your

self and your mother, but you shall not murder me.'

He looked at me. His kindly gray eyes glared like those of a wild beast, But he controlled himself in a moment. 'I could throw you out of this door, and make short shrift of you,' he said. 'But look here; do you see the station vonder?

I saw a faint streak against the sky, about five miles ahead.

'I was told to reach that station o'clock,' he continued, 'The express rain meeting us is due now. I ought to have laid by for it at Dufreme. I was told to come on. The track is a single one. Unless I can make the siding at that station in three minutes, we will meet it yonder in the hollow.'

Somebody's blunder,' I said. Yes, I think so. 'And you obeyed?' I said nothing. I threw on the coal. I had had petroleum I would have thrown it on. But I was never calmer in my life. When death actually stares a man in the face it oftens frightenshim into the most perfect composure. Markley pushed in the valve still further The engine began to give a strange, part of the building. The gentleman ley read it, and stood hesitating for half panting sound. Far off to the South I ould see the bltuminous black smoke of a train. I looked at Markley inquiringly. He nodded. It was the express I stooped to the fire. 'No more,' he said. I looked across the clear summer sky at the gray smoke of the peace ful little village, and beyond that a black line, coming closer, closer, across the sky. Then I turned to the watch. In one minute more-well, sir, I confess I sat down and buried my face in my hands I don't think I tried to pray. I had a confused thought of a mass of mangled, dying men and women, mothers and their babies. There was

a terrific shrick from the engine against which I leaned. Another in my face. At any rate, I think they're wrong. a speed which seemed dangerous to me. I looked up. We were on the siding ed our rear coach in passing. I sprung Tommy, he'll be glad, too. When Ise spite of our prejudices let us frankly up and shouted to Markley. He did not speak. He sat there immovable and cold as a stone. I went to the cars and brought his mother to him, and when he opened his eyes and took the fallin' right down quick and goin' to debtedness to her for the preservation old lady's hand in his, I turned away. sleep."

Yes, sir, I have been to more than one railroad accident, but have always considered that the closest call I ever "What was the explanation? A

blunder of the director or telegraph operator?" "I don't know. Markley made light of it afterward and kept the secret; but Markley, do you know we are going at no man on the road stood as high in the confidence of the company after that as he. By his coolness and nerve he had sayed a hundred lives."

Wm. I. Palmar, Syracuse, N. Y., says: "For two years past I have been acquainted with the use of Dr. Foord's Tonic Cordial, for the cure of billious colic, dysentery and other diseases of my eyes questioningly. My heart children, and many a time have I seen it relieve them like a charm. They take it so well, and its effects are so decided, that I take pleasure in speaking of it in terms of the highest praise."

Number Eight-

October 23, 1883.

There is a bit of excitement up in the neighborhood over the finding of some bloody quilts and wearing apparel buried in a sink in the the flats on Mrs. Arndell's farm, by Jake Mefford and John Camfield, while out nutting, last Saturday. They dug down in the sink, but found nothing further. No clue to the mystery yet.

Had a good rain last week. Farmers had almost become discouraged about their wheat crop for next my vacation. He hesitated for some wrecked vessels. It is this overpower- year. Most of them had discontinued time before he consented to humor my ing sense of routine duty. It's a finer plowing, but I think they will get in some wheat yet.

Mast is plentiful now. Plenty of The funeral of Miss Annie Rhodes

fourth Sabbath in this month.

Mrs. Mary Barnett, of Sterling, Col., Mrs. Richard Fulkerson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mattie Taylor. Misses Alice and Minnie Camfield, of fect.

Rockport, visited their annt, Mrs. Arndell, last week. GHEBER.

Mrs. Jane S. McIntosh, Louisville, in a recept lecture: old lady was in high glee over the bit I could not resist. Then I climbed for- ed my daughter of severe dyspepsia.

White Tom

I was comfortably seated in my grea

in my lazy reflections.

meandered slowly up to my side.

portion of it. Her arms were bare, esteems highly the works of the early can order his conversation aright. save for the covering of the threadbare forefathers. She has been ever the shawl, for she wore no jacket. Her patron of art, and the works of the talking about them is quite a different shoes were broken and unmated. She world's greatest artists were painted to thing. It is a good rule to say nothing was very small, so much so that when adorn her churches, and the firest mu-I looked into her face she was able to sical compositions ever written were him. Many really think they live by put her head down behind the arm of composed to enrich her service. There this rule, who indeed live very far my chair with but little trouble.

"Well, did you want to see me asked as pleasantly as I could. "Please, sir, is mother here?"

"Your mother ?" WVan !!

"No; did you think she was?" "Be you the doctor ?" "Me a doctor? Oh, no.

vant to find him ?" 'Yes; mother told me Ise mus' come for the doctor or her if Tommy dot

worse, an' Ise couldn't find her, so Ise ome to find the doctor." "Oh, yes: and-what is your name? ou mother tell you she was going?" 'She did'nt tell me where, but said she was going out to clean some windows and get some money an' buy medicine for Tommy, who is sick-oh perance societies, and the noble work

hurry and get a doctor, 'cause Ise know it's ne'sary." "Yes, yes, Mary, and I'll help you." "And you'll hurry ?"

"Yes." "Oh, Ise awful glad, 'cause poor Tommy was so white and cold when I come all powerful in many European coun. him by the hand, but you never once away, an' Ise didn't have anything to tries and is strong in every nation. She said to him what you said about him. put around him but my jacket."

mother and the doctor, both." told him I was coming away, he jest acknowledge the immeasurable influput his arms round me and cried awful ence for good that the Roman Catholic hard, and told me not to leave him, church has exerted in the civilization and I couldn't have come, but for his of the different nations, and our in-

"I took the child by the hand and and art, and acknowledge her untold allowed her to lead me to the bedside of power for the advancement of the "cold and white Tom." I think she kingdom of God and its eternal rightcould have led me twenty times the cousness among men and nations. distance. She took me through several thoroughfares, until we reached a row of dirty tenement houses and halted at a small half-opened back door. "Tommy is in the little room there. You must keep still. Ise don't want to wake him 'fore Ise got the doctor 'cause he groans so owful, and makes

I went into the small, close-smelling room after Mary, and saw the whitefaced Tom. He was lying on his back, with a ragged sheet over him. His arms were wound tightly about Mary's jacket. I found him as I had expected

-dead ! The evening sun shown through the little window upon the thin, white face, and get breakfast, and when your will at once know that you are not to and the child beside me looked up into seemed being torn to pieces.

"Tommy is better, ain't he? Don't you think so? An' he'll be quite well when he wakes."

I wanted to tell Mary how better I thought Tommy would be when he awoke, but I didn't have the heart to speak; and so I laid the white face toward heaven, crossed the stender hands on the breast, hid the evening sun from his bony face with my hand-

kerchief, and led the child away. But Tommy had not died in vain for henceforth the little Mary and her mother were my peculiar care; and no one would now recognize in the plump and rosy child the little starvling of former days.

## The Wide, Wide World.

single application of St. Jacobs Oil if you were sick that face would appear clean up, and sin no more. - Cumber over-cup acorns in the flats and plenty cured me completely of rheumatic pains more beautiful than an angel's as it land Presbylerian. in my left arm. I recommended it to hovered over you, watching every optwo of my friends, the Mrs. Dona portunity to minister to your comfort, liquor, and besides I had had such long. did not move hand or foot, except in liquor, and besides I had had such long. did not move hand or foot, except in liquor, and besides I had had such long. did not move hand or foot, except in liquor, and besides I had had such long. ing dreams of the firery rides through the mechanical control of the engine, church by Rev. Z. Fortner, on the man Decker, a German gentleman. seem to be bright wavelets of sunshine Madam Garcia was relieved immedi- chasing each other over the dear face. Mrs. Sis Williams, of the Valley ately and entirely by the pain-cure She will leave you one of these days. more terrible and threatening than any neighborhood, is quite sick at this from terrible neuralgic pains of ten These burdens, if not lifted from her months standing Mr. Decker was shoulders, will break her down. Those cured of inexpicable pains by a single rough, hard hands that have done so application of the cure. My brother many unnecessary things for you will ty, made a short visit among relatives used the great remedy for a species of be crossed upon her lifeless breast. s visiting her father Mr. Lee Taylor. ly relieved from his ailment by one or your first baby kiss will be forever two applications, after having tried closed, and those sad, tired eyes will numberless other remedies without ef-

> A Protestant Minister on the Catholie Church-

Rev. E. C. Abbott, pastor of the first Christian Church, Albany, N. Y., said The Roman Catholic Church is

ganization in Christendom. It posseses a body of doctrines that have stood the test of centuries. It has survived Conversation is a great gift of God.

my room, one evening at twilight, when fall of empires. It was, for twelve plishment. It ranks among the very a little rap at the door sounded twice in hundred years, the only Church in first of all human attainments. Nota-Christendom. The forms of worship ing can be more wonderful than the "Come," I said, without disturbing in that church are the same as were de- feats of a good speaker or conversationmyself except to pull on a clumsy slip- veloped in the church in the first four alist as he conveys his thoughts clearly, per had allowed to drop on the floor centuries. Its belief does not differ pleasantly, and swinly to one or to a much from that of orthodox churches, thousand minds. He lifts us up from The door slowly opened, perhaps a lits belief in the trinity, atonement, to-our cares and discouragements and fluis CHOLERA foot or two, and a little, bright-eyed tal depravity, etc., are the same. It us with delight. He expels from us the dirty face inquiringly peeped in, and offers inferior worship to the Virgin evil spirit that weighs us down and the thinnest of little girls stealthily Mary; as the mother of God incarnnate. leads us fourth into green pastures. As swung hereself around the corner and Worship is also given to the angels and this is one of Heaven's greatest gives, to saints, all prayers and litanies offer- so its prostnution and abuse is one of I was surprised. I could not believe ed to them are but appeals to them to earth's most terrible of curses. Who so brave a rap could have been given appeal to God through Jesus Christ. has escaped the pangs of the back-blier,

and it was so old that you might have literature and worships of tue church ment worthy of a philosopher or a easily forced your flugers through any of the early christian centuries. She king. He is every whit a man who

admire her for her unrelenting opposi- him." Did you use these words my tion to materialism and skepticism. reader? Then why did you not first She will be found to be in this land the intolerable foe of atheism, agnosticism about him? If you will put this old sayand infidelity. The conflict that is ing to the test, you will find yourself and godlessness, virtue and vice, righteousness and religion. I admire her position on the subject of marriage and lax laws of divorce. She only permits at all? Were you not thinking more divorce for the one cause spoken of by Christ as a just ground for divorce, and then does not permit either of the par-"Mary, eh; Well, Mary, where did ties to contract another marriage. In this she teaches the State a wise lesson, and sets a noble example to all other churches. The great number of orphan asylums she sustains, her church tem-

Tommy is awful sick, and Ise must of her Sisters of Charity ministering on battle-fields and in hospitals to the sick and dying, commands admiration. The untiring devotion of her priesthood and wicket habit of lying to that of evil her noble missionary labors, are wor- speaking. And when you met him thy of our imitation. She has 200,000,-000 of members in the world. She is bland and polite, and perhaps shook wields all these vast heterogenous for- And they are present who heard you

"Come along, Mary, and we'll find ees with more unanimity and precision talk, and now witness your show of

of vast treasures of christian literature Myer's Extract of Rock Rose

Is the famous Old New England Bloo

A father talking to his careless daugh-

skirmishes with this rough old world.

## Henry's Carbolic Salve.

Is the best salve for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, tetter, chap- and had their drawn swords in the the ped hands, chilblains, corns and all others; where there is no peace there oldest, largest and most influential or- kinds of skin eruptions.

will appreciate your mother, but it will

To and About-

easy chair close beside the fire-place in the decay of civilization and the down- To be a good talker is a rare accomby so timid and so humble a being. I Christ has power on earth to forgive or has wholly escaped the scorpion Will PREVENT the CHOLERA. think she was the most starved-look- sins and delegated that power to his tongue of the slanderer? To know ing object I ever saw, and yet her face disciples. I admire that church for her what to say, and how to say it, and was pretty. She wore a tiny red shaw! preservation of the legends, histories, have the courage to do it, is an attain-

Talking to men is one thing, and is an imposing richness, dignity and from it. It is very common to hear Terror Terror ASIATIC CHOLERA which is now devastgrandeur in her forms of worship. I men say, "I would say the same to say it to him and afterwards say it now upon us is that between religion mistaken. It would not be polite. It Fever, Erysipelas, steamd drives away would be much more polite to say it to him than about him. Did you wish to spare his feelings? Then why say it about your own feelings than his? Stand up like a man, and if you must say it, say it to him; perhaps he can explain, and you will find yourself in the wrong. You had better be knocked down for your audacity than deserve the title of a slanderer and a coward. You did not say it to injure. Well. what was your motive? It was not to bless and help. Why did you do it? Here is a great temptation to add the about whom you talked, you were very of purpose than any other institution friendship; and if they are just men They know that you are not a true man, and he about whom you talked knows also, for some of them have told

him; and more and worse than all, you know it. You have degraded yourself and lost your self respect, and no amount of impudence and effrontery can conceal it. There you stand as Joseph's lying brethren stood before him saying, "We be true men." knew they were not, and they knew they were far from it. The habit of talking about others to their injury is all the more wicked be-

cause it is without mitigation. There

is no cause nor demand for it, save the

desire to injure. If you can say no good, say nothing, and save your credit as well as the good name of your neighbor. There is a peculiar nemesis that seems to be inseparably connected ter said: I want to speak to you of with this odious habit. It preys upon your mother. It may be that you have its possessor until it utterly devours noticed a careworn look upon her face him. You cannot speak evil of others lately. Of course it has not been without betraying to your hearer the brought there by any act of yours, still fact that you will do the same of him t is your duty to chase it away. I under provocation, and he will put his want you to get up to-morrow morning estimate upon you accordingly. He mother comes and begins to express be trusted. He will avoid and shun her surprise, go right up to her and you, or will pity your infirmities and kiss her on the mouth. You can't im- let you pass on. If you step into a paragine how it will brighten her dear lor or an office or shop and hear the face. Besides, you owe her a kiss or occupants or visitors talking about, as two. Away back when you were a lit- they would not talk to, you may know tle girl she kissed you when no one at once that you are in a place of skulls, else was tempted by your fever, tainted a veritable golgotha, where good influbreath and swollen face. You were ences are quenched, good names are not as attractive then as you are now. tarnished, characters are blasted and And through those years of childish God's name dishonored. The true and amshine and shadows she was always the good will learn to shun that placready to cure by the magic of mother's as they would a den of thieves, and onkiss, the little dirty, chubby hands ly they of kindred vileness will baunt whenever they were injured in those there. Who keeps this abode of evil? Alas, not the gambler and robber, not And then the midnight kiss with which always, but the man and woman of she routed so many bad dreams as she high pretentions. Many who read this leaned about your restless pillow, have would scorn to admit that it had any all been on interest these long, long application to them. It will not burn years. Of course she is not to pretty you, my friend, but do you good to ask and kissable as you are, but if you had very seriously, "Lord, is it I ?" If this done your share of work during the is the habit of your office, shop, or par-LIMA, Republic of Peru-Scenor A. last ten years the contrast would not lor, it is vain to deny it, for all who de La E. Delgado, LL. D. and Coun- be so marked. Her face has more bisited will know. If such has been sellor, Tribunal of Justice, says: "One wrinkles than yours, far more, and yet the habit heretofore, sweep out, and

If disease has entered the system the only way to drive it out is to purify and enrich the blood. To this end, as is acknowledged by all medical men, nothing is better adapted than iron. The fault hitherto has been that iron could not be so prepared as to be absolutely harmless to the teeth. This difheulty has been overcome by the Brown Chemical Company of Batimore paralysis of the arm. He was entire- Those neglected lips that gave you Md., who offer their Brown's Iron Bitters as a faultless iron preparation, a positive cure for dyspepsia, indigestion,

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